MARVEL COMICS
MARVEL COMICS PRESENTS
WEAPON X
$1.25 US
$1.75 CAN
80
UK 65p
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE
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MARVEL® COMICS PRESENTS

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WEAPON-X ..... Page 1

"CHAPTER EIGHT"

Hines and Cornelius are having second thoughts about Experiment X—but it's too late . . . Logan is on the loose!

Story/Art — BARRY WINDSOR-SMITH
Letterer — JIM NOVAK and B.W.S.

CAPTAIN AMERICA ..... Page 9

"WARGOD"

Steve Rogers . . . born in the U.S.A., raised to cherish the ideals of democracy, endowed with a superhuman physique, and driven to be the most capable combatant in the world. Now as both lone crusader and leader of the renowned Avengers, he fights an ongoing battle for liberty, justice, and the American dream!

Writer — STEVE DITKO
Penciler — STEVE DITKO
Inker — TERRY AUSTIN
Letterer — JOHN MORELLI
Colorist — BRAD VANCATA

DAUGHTERS OF THE DRAGON ..... Page 17

"CHILD'S PLAY"

Colleen Wing, martial arts and samurai expert, and Misty Knight, ex-cop with a bionic arm, re-formed the Nightwing Restorations Detective Agency. These daring damsels are as bold and brassy as they are beautiful!

Writer — JO DUFFY
Penciler — CHRIS TSUDA
Inker — JOE ROSAS
Letterer — JANICE CHIANG
Colorist — TOM SMITH

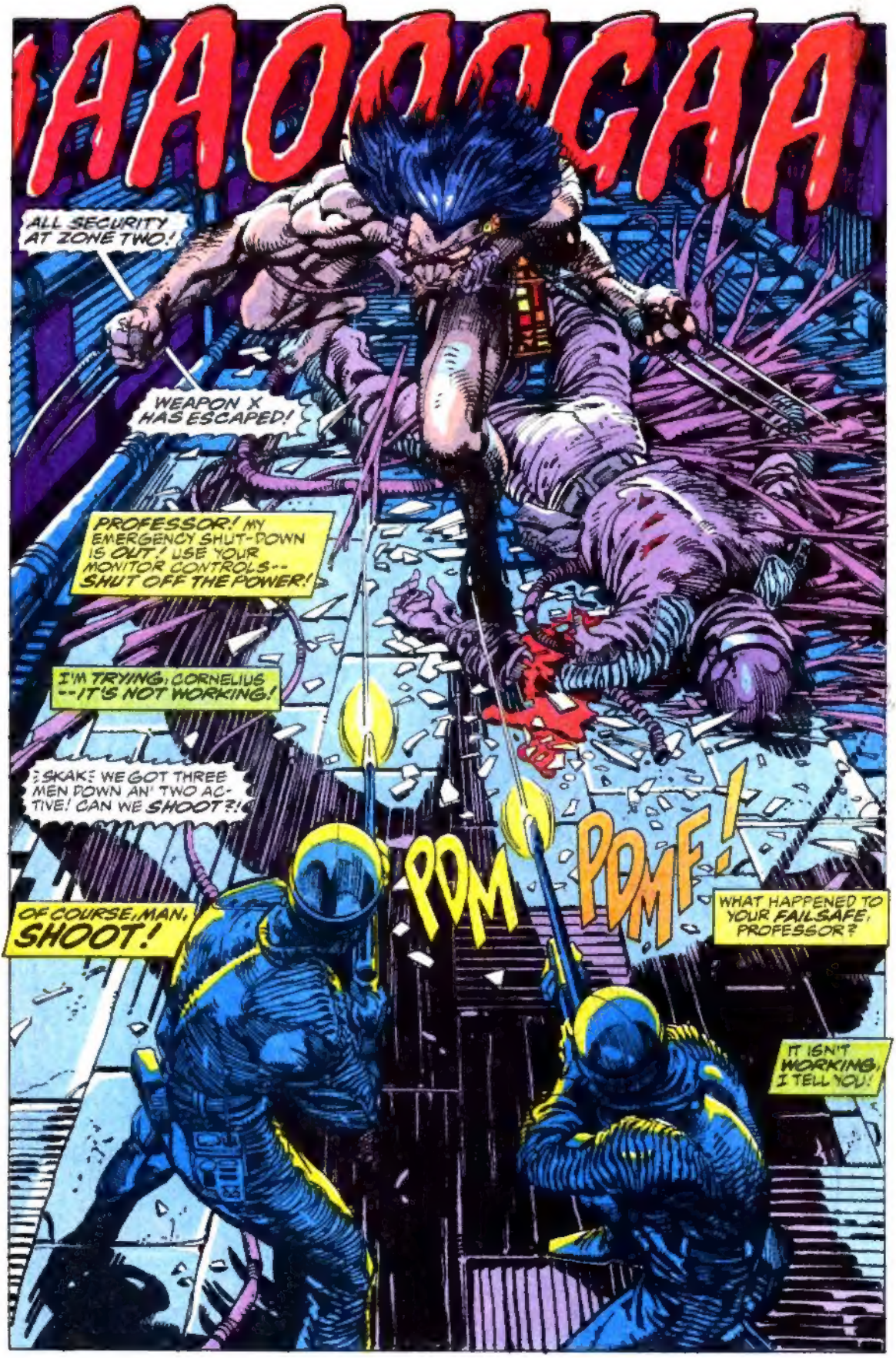
MR. FANTASTIC ..... Page 25

"FANTASTIC FORAY"

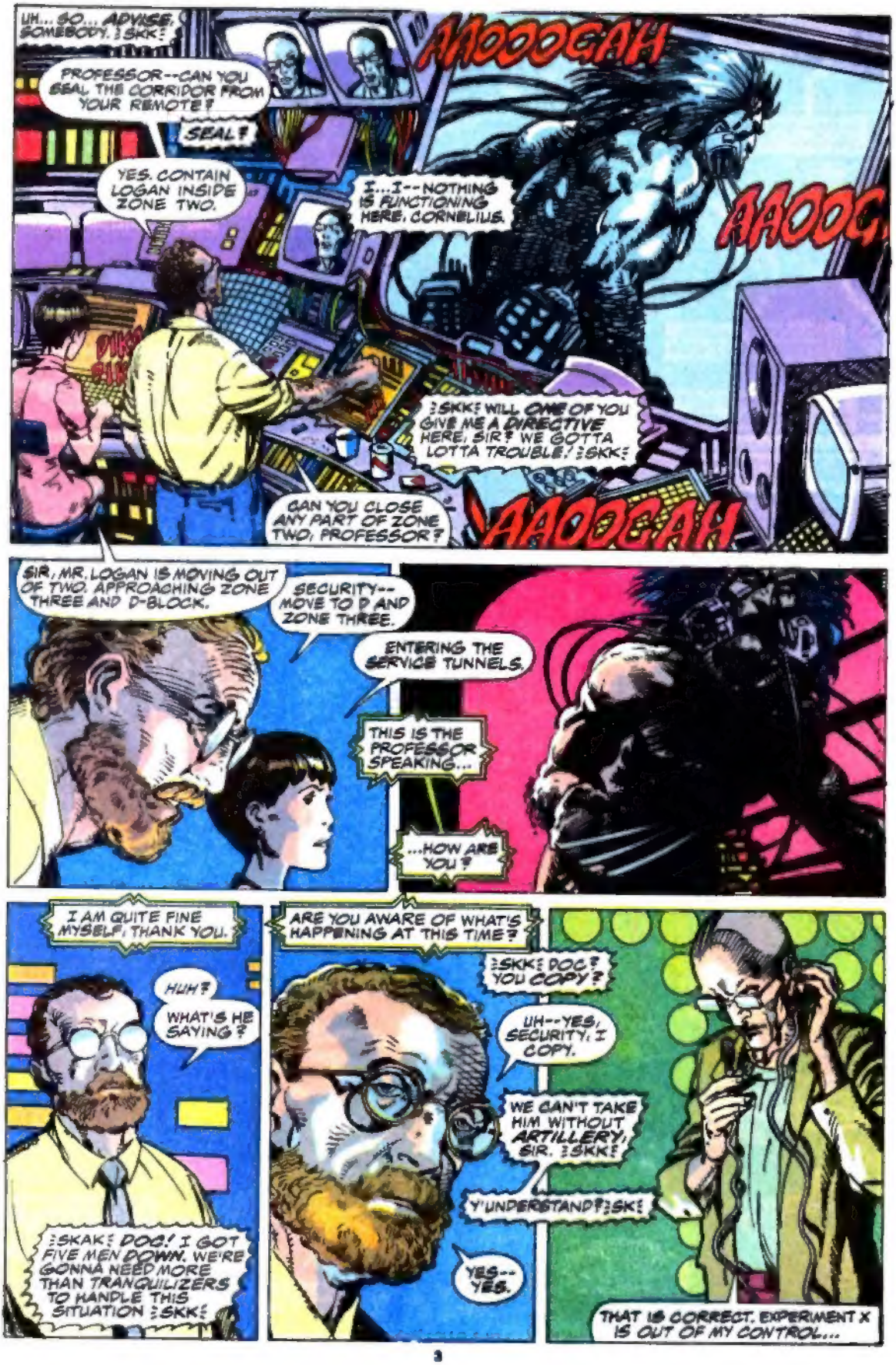
Reed Richards, scientist, one of the greatest minds of our time, was riddled with cosmic rays while on a mission in space, empowering him with elastic skin! He's the leader of The Fantastic Four, but this time he's stretching out on his own.

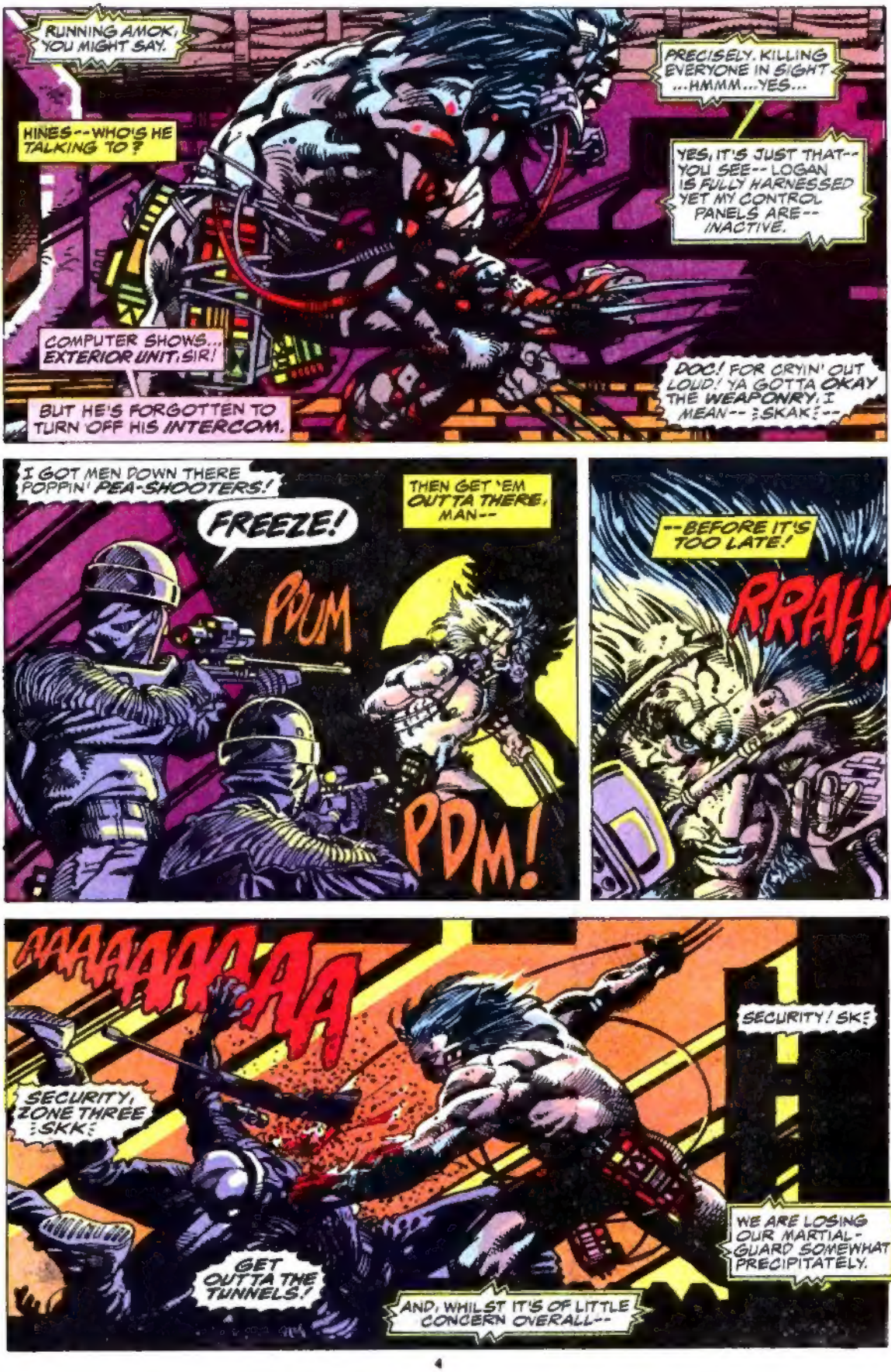
Writer — DANNY FINGEROTH
Artist — DENNIS JENSEN
Letterer — CHRIS ELIOPOULOS
Colorist — DENNIS JENSEN

MARVEL® COMICS PRESENTS™ Vol. 1, No. 80, 1991. (ISSN# 1044-7180) Published by MARVEL COMICS, Terry Stewart, President. Stan Lee, Publisher. Michael Hobson, Group Vice President, Publishing. OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10016. **SECOND CLASS POSTAGE PAID AT NEW YORK, N.Y. AND AT ADDITIONAL MAILING OFFICES.** Published biweekly. Copyright © 1991 by Marvel Entertainment Group, Inc. All rights reserved. Price $1.25 per copy in the U.S. and $1.75 in Canada. Subscription rate for 12 issues: U.S. $15.00; Canada $20.00; and foreign $27.00. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. This periodical may not be sold except by authorized dealers and is sold subject to the conditions that it shall not be sold or distributed with any part of its cover or markings removed, nor in a mutilated condition. WEAPON X (including all prominent characters featured in this issue and the distinctive likenesses thereof) is a trademark of MARVEL ENTERTAINMENT GROUP, INC. POSTMASTER: SEND ADDRESS CHANGES TO: MARVEL COMICS PRESENTS, c/o MARVEL COMICS, SUBSCRIPTION DEPARTMENT, 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10016

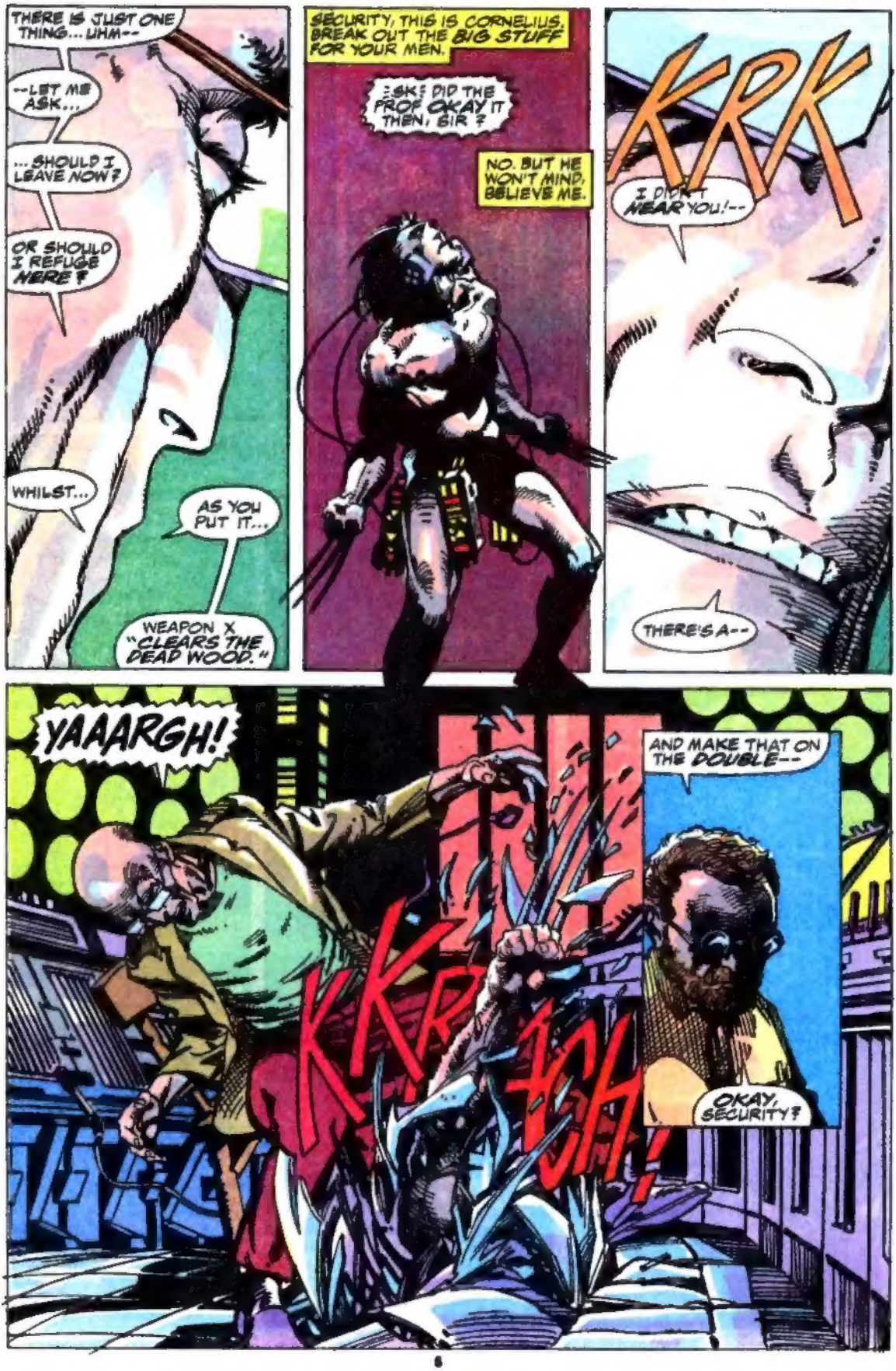

AAOOOGAA
ALL SECURITY AT ZONE TWO!
WEAPON X HAS ESCAPED!
PROFESSOR! MY EMERGENCY SHUT-DOWN IS OUT! USE YOUR MONITOR CONTROLS-- SHUT OFF THE POWER!
I'M TRYING, CORNELIUS --IT'S NOT WORKING!
SKAK! WE GOT THREE MEN DOWN AN' TWO ACTIVE! CAN WE SHOOT?!
OF COURSE, MAN, SHOOT!
PDM
PDMF!
WHAT HAPPENED TO YOUR FAILSAFE, PROFESSOR?
IT ISN'T WORKING, I TELL YOU!

SIR! HOW COULD THIS HAVE HAPPENED?
LOGAN WAS HARNESSED UP --HOW COULD HE--
IT'S NOT OVER, SIR-- THE TRANQUILIZERS -- NON-EFFECTIVE.
THIS IS CRAZY!
CAN'T YOU--
--DO SOMETHING?
MY SYSTEM IS DOWN! DOWN!
I'VE NO CONTROL OVER LOGAN!
THEN WHO DOES?
YES! WHO DOES INDEED?
:SKAK! THIS IS AN EMERGENCY!
AUGA
I'M LOSING MEN IN ZONE TWO! :SKK!
:SKICK!
I NEED AN ADVISORY ON THIS-- :SKAK!


UH... SO... ADVISE, SOMEBODY. :SKK:
PROFESSOR--CAN YOU SEAL THE CORRIDOR FROM YOUR REMOTE?
SEAL?
YES. CONTAIN LOGAN INSIDE ZONE TWO.
AAOOGAH
I...I--NOTHING IS FUNCTIONING HERE, CORNELIUS.
AAOOG
:SKK: WILL ONE OF YOU GIVE ME A DIRECTIVE HERE, SIR? WE GOTTA LOTTA TROUBLE! :SKK:
CAN YOU CLOSE ANY PART OF ZONE TWO, PROFESSOR?
AAOOGAH
SIR, MR. LOGAN IS MOVING OUT OF TWO. APPROACHING ZONE THREE AND D-BLOCK.
SECURITY--MOVE TO D AND ZONE THREE.
ENTERING THE SERVICE TUNNELS.
THIS IS THE PROFESSOR SPEAKING...
...HOW ARE YOU?
I AM QUITE FINE MYSELF, THANK YOU.
HUH?
WHAT'S HE SAYING?
:SKAK: DOC! I GOT FIVE MEN DOWN. WE'RE GONNA NEED MORE THAN TRANQUILIZERS TO HANDLE THIS SITUATION :SKK:
ARE YOU AWARE OF WHAT'S HAPPENING AT THIS TIME?
:SKK: DOC? YOU COPY?
UH--YES, SECURITY. I COPY.
WE CAN'T TAKE HIM WITHOUT ARTILLERY, SIR. :SKK:
Y'UNDERSTAND? :SK:
YES--YES.
THAT IS CORRECT. EXPERIMENT X IS OUT OF MY CONTROL...


RUNNING AMOK, YOU MIGHT SAY.
HINES--WHO'S HE TALKING TO?
COMPUTER SHOWS... EXTERIOR UNIT, SIR!
BUT HE'S FORGOTTEN TO TURN OFF HIS INTERCOM.
PRECISELY. KILLING EVERYONE IN SIGHT ...HMMM...YES...
YES, IT'S JUST THAT-- YOU SEE-- LOGAN IS FULLY HARNESSED YET MY CONTROL PANELS ARE-- INACTIVE.
DOC! FOR CRYIN' OUT LOUD! YA GOTTA OKAY THE WEAPONRY, I MEAN-- :SKAK:--
I GOT MEN DOWN THERE POPPIN' PEA-SHOOTERS!
FREEZE!
PDUM
THEN GET 'EM OUTTA THERE, MAN--
PDM!
--BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!
RRAH!
AAAAAAAAA
SECURITY, ZONE THREE :SKK:
GET OUTTA THE TUNNELS!
SECURITY! SK:
WE ARE LOSING OUR MARTIAL-GUARD SOMEWHAT PRECIPITATELY.
AND, WHILST IT'S OF LITTLE CONCERN OVERALL--

PROFESSOR, I NEED YOUR CLEARANCE TO ISSUE THE MEN FIREPOWER.
GIVEN THIS...
DIKA DIK
DO YOU READ ME, PROFESSOR?
I'D LIKE TO ASK...
DO YOU HAVE A... HAND IN THESE OCCURENCES?
HE AIN'T LISTENING TO ME.
I THINK HE'S OFF HIS TROLLEY!
SIR.
I THINK I'VE FOUND SOMETHING IMPORTANT.
WHAT?
MR. LOGAN HAS BREACHED THREE ZONES AND IS NOW WITHIN TWO-HUNDRED YARDS OF THE PROFESSOR'S LABORATORY AT THREE AND C-BLOCK.
JEEZ!
AND IT IS NOT COINCIDENCE, SIR.
I'VE TRACED HIS MOVEMENTS FROM THE HOLDING BAY AT LAB TWO. HE HAS MADE A DEFINITE PATH TO THE PROFESSOR'S QUARTERS.
:SKK: ZONE 3 :SK: RESPOND IF YOU CAN
:SKAK:
DUNNO, HINES. DON'T SEEM RIGHT --HOW COULD LOGAN KNOW WHERE THE PROFESSOR IS?
MR. LOGAN HAS SHOWN UNCANNY TRACKING ABILITIES, SIR.
YEAH, BUT THAT WAS IN A CONTROLLED SITUATION, HINES.
AND WHO SAYS THIS ISN'T ONE, SIR?
I SEE. I SEE.
AS IN...
...AHH, SORT OF BITING THE HAND THAT FEEDS, EH?
HA!
HMM...
A CLEAN SWEEP, AS IT WERE.
YES.


THERE IS JUST ONE THING... UHM--
--LET ME ASK...
...SHOULD I LEAVE NOW?
OR SHOULD I REFUGE HERE?
WHILST...
AS YOU PUT IT...
WEAPON X "CLEARS THE DEAD WOOD."
SECURITY, THIS IS CORNELIUS. BREAK OUT THE BIG STUFF FOR YOUR MEN.
SIR? DID THE PROF OKAY IT THEN, SIR?
NO. BUT HE WON'T MIND, BELIEVE ME.
KRK
I DIDN'T HEAR YOU!--
THERE'S A--
YAAARGH!
KR
ICH!
AND MAKE THAT ON THE DOUBLE--
OKAY, SECURITY?

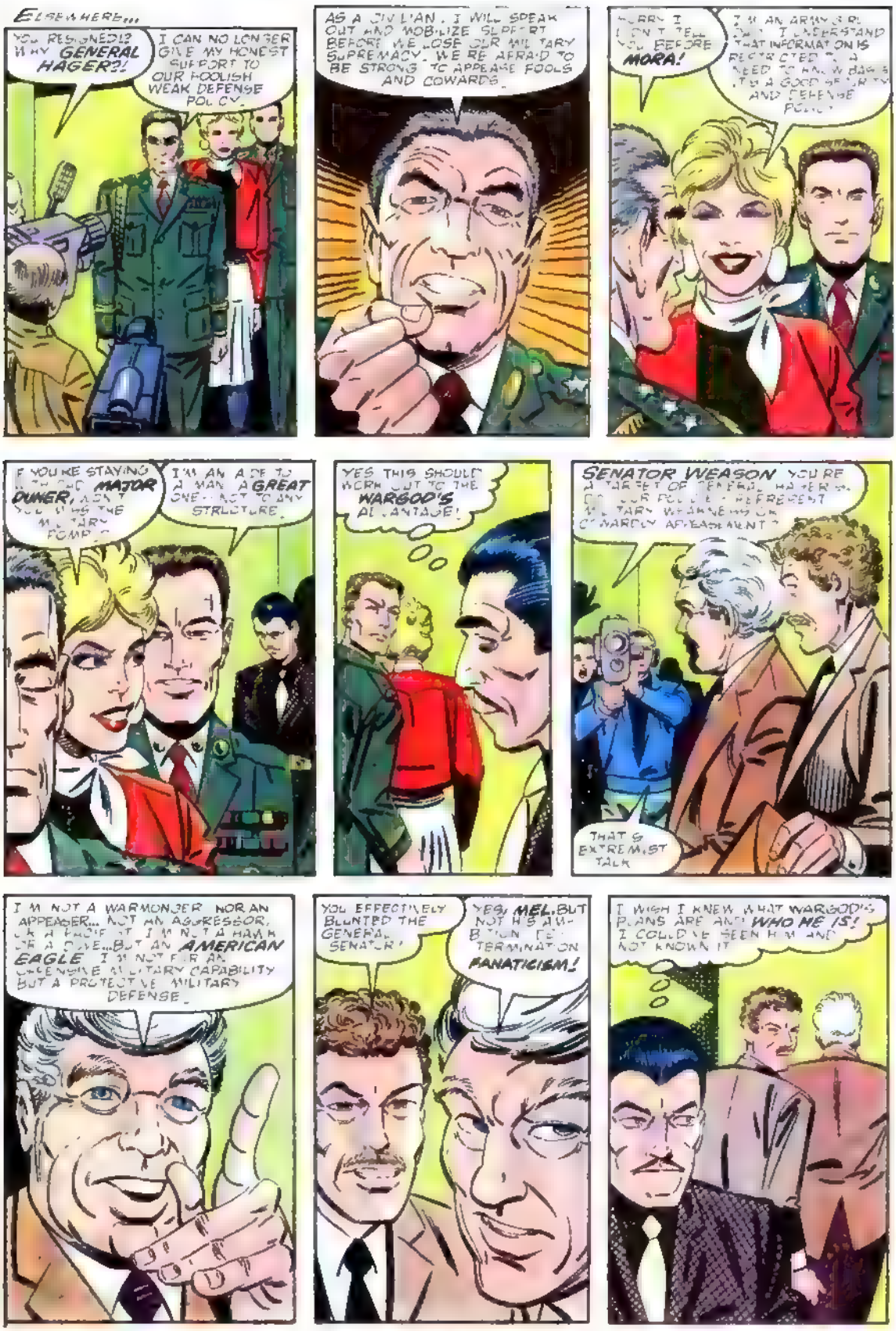
AAAHH! HELP ME! HELP!
:SKK:
MOVE IT--
MOVE IT!
MOVE IT!
RED LIGHT--
RED LIGHT!
ZONE THREE AND C-BLOCK!
MOVE!
AAAHHEE!
HELP ME!!
GOOD LORD!
WE'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING!
SECURITY FORCE IS ALMOST THERE, SIR!
THEY SHOULD HANDLE IT.
THIS IS IT!
TAKE BOTH DOORS AT ONCE--
FIVE SECONDS! GO! GO! GO!
AAAOO GAH!
BUT WE'VE GOT TO HELP HIM TOO, HAVEN'T WE?
AAHHHHEEE!!
HELP
HINES?

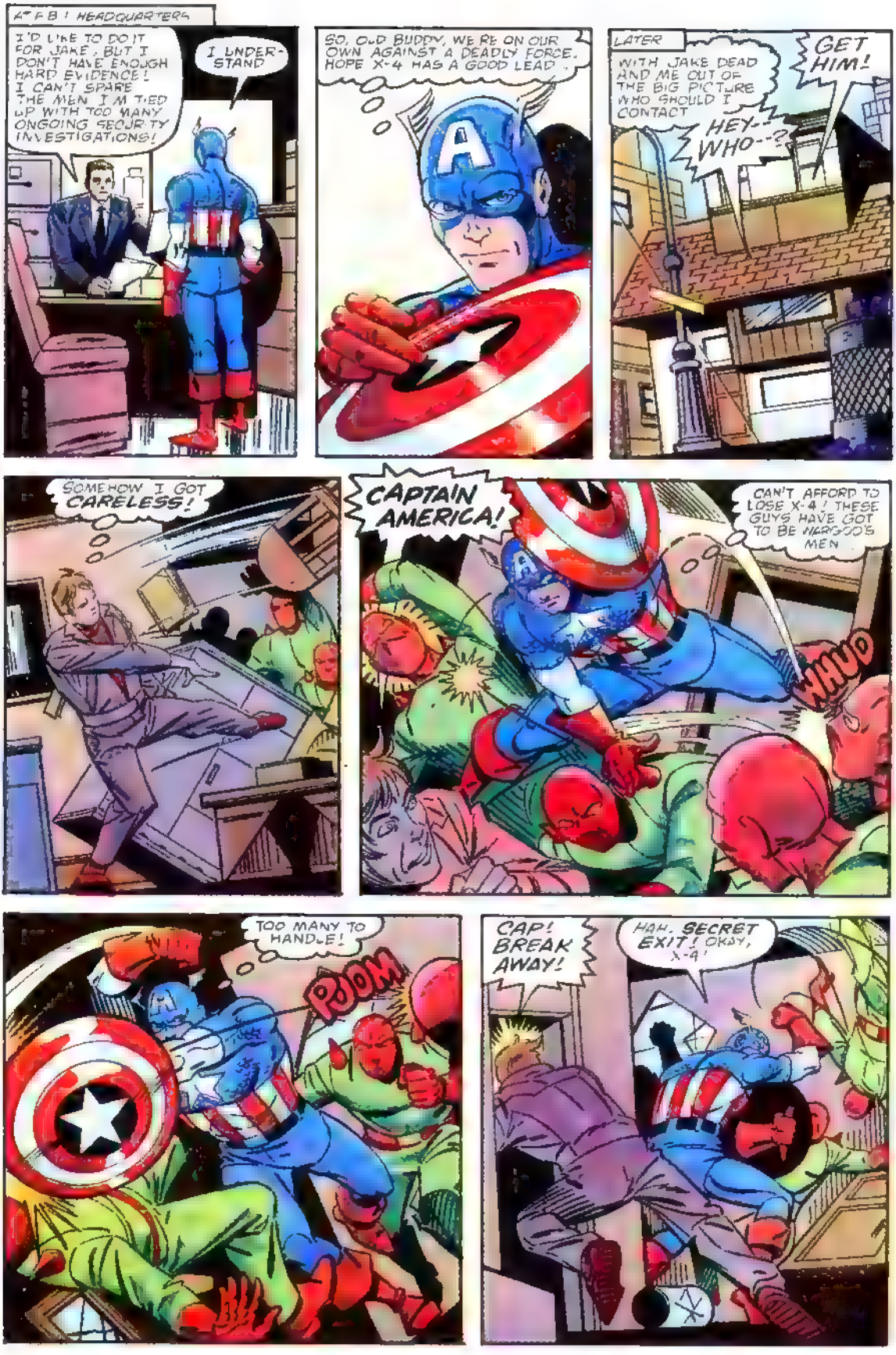
CONTINUES NEXT ISSUE...

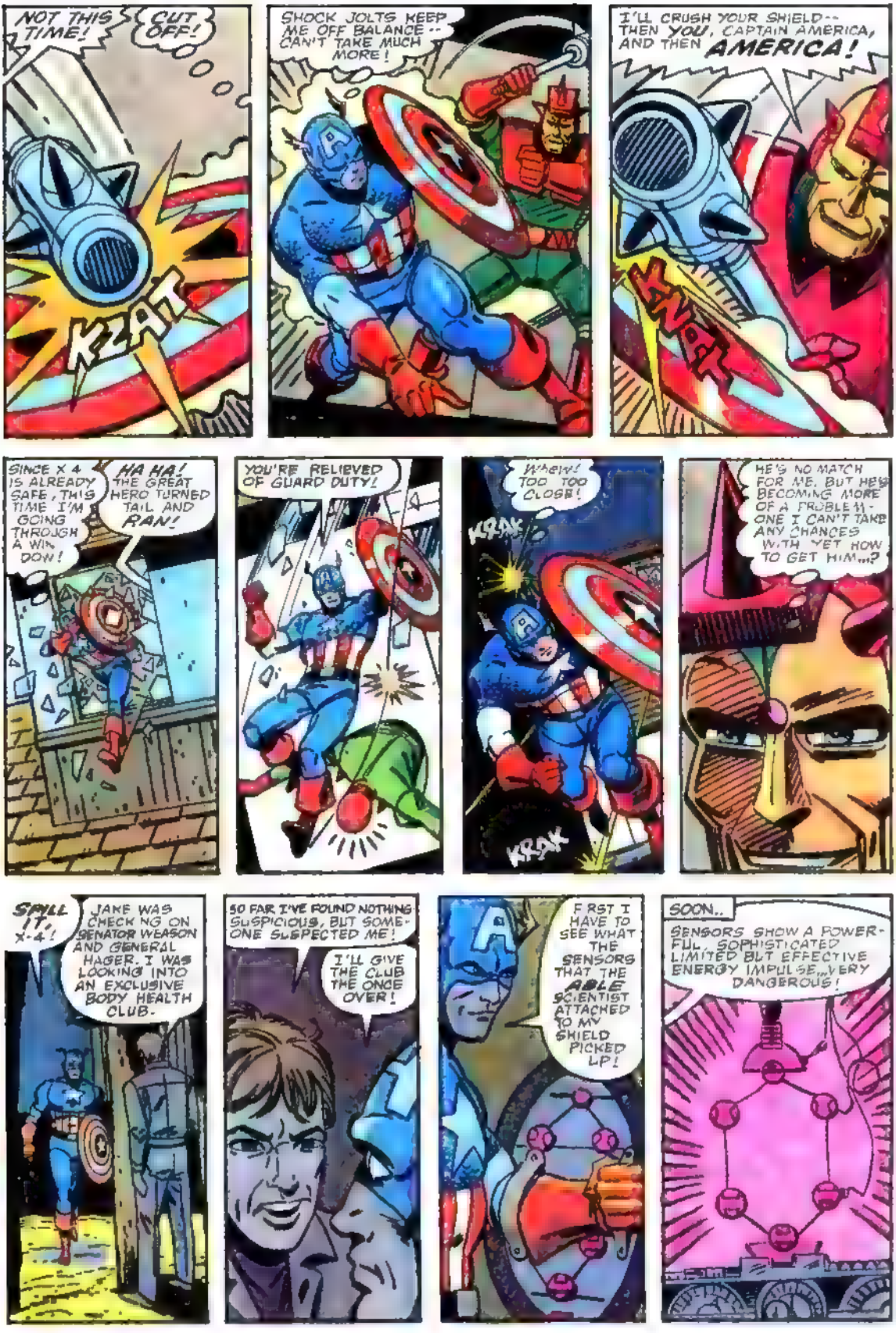
CAPTAIN AMERICA VS. WARGOD
RECIEVING AN URGENT CALL FROM JAKE BAGE, A SEMI-RETIRED FBI AGENT, CAPTAIN AMERICA ENTERS THE AGENT'S DARKENED APARTMENT AND
NO.. JAKE IS DEAD.
WHO'S HIS KILLER? AND WHAT IS HIS CRIMINAL SCHEME?!
WHAT LUCK! A CHANCE FOR MY WRATH TO DESTROY THE GOD AND THE CHAMPION DEFENDER OF THE REALM WITH THE FORCES AND FREEDOM
KZZAT
OHH.. I FELT BODY SHOCKS FROM THAT BLOW..

ARRGH!
MY SHIELD WILL SURVIVE...
KNAT
...BUT HOW MANY JOLTS CAN MY BODY TAKE?!
KNAT
WRONG MOVE. HE'S QUICKER THAN I HAD EXPECTED!
BAH! I DON'T WANT IT TO END THIS WAY!
I LOST THIS ROUND - BUT TO WHOM?
AT LEAST I KNOW HE CAN'T BE A SERIOUS THREAT TO ME!
NOW TO JOLT OPEN THE FILES AND DESTROY THEM WITH ACID!
KZAT
THERE'S NO EVIDENCE OF MY EXISTENCE OR PLANS AND WHEN WE MEET AGAIN THERE WILL BE NO MORE CAPTAIN AMERICA!
SOON
HE'S GONE! AND THE FILE'S DESTROYED BUT JAKE WAS TOO GOOD AN AGENT NOT TO LEAVE ME CLUES ABOUT WHAT HE WAS ON TO!
JAKE'S FAVORITE SCULPTURE... HE ALWAYS JOKED THAT THAT WAS THE ONLY WAY TO KEEP A SECRET -- WAIT...
...MAYBE ALSO TO REVEAL ONE.
THE WAR-GOD CASE...

THERE IS A SECRET ARMY RAISED BY A LEADER CALLED WARGOD. HE'S A TOP MILITARY OR POLITICAL MAN. MY ONLY LEAD IS ABLE ELECTRONICS...BUT THE OWNER, BRAD REVER, PATRIOTIC AGENT X-4 IS INVESTIGATING ANOTHER LEAD
THAT'S IT!
SOON AT ABLE ELECTRONICS
I APPRECIATE THE CONFIDENCE, CAPTAIN AMERICA, BUT I DON'T KNOW IF I CAN HELP YOU
JAKE HAD SOME KIND OF INFORMATION, MR. REVER.
ABLE ELECTRONICS
DID YOU HAVE ANY RECENT EMPLOYEE SECURITY PROBLEMS OF ANY KIND?
HMM NO NOT FOR OVER A YEAR!
I STILL MIGHT BE ABLE TO HELP YOU, THOUGH. COME ALONG.
HE SEEMS SINCERE... WHAT LEAD DID JAKE HAVE?
DAD WHY DID YOU CANCEL ZALE'S SALE ORDER TO AERAN INC? THAT SALE COULD HAVE PUT US IN THE BLACK!
THEY'RE NOT LEGITIMATE, DAN. AERAN'S A FRONT HIDING OTHER DUMMY OUTFITS!
THE SALE PRODUCTS HAVE POSSIBLE MILITARY USE. THE MATERIAL COULD WIND UP IN A HOSTILE NATION.
IT'S NOT SECRET MATERIAL, DAD!
IT'S POLICY. DAN. WE DON'T KNOWINGLY DEAL WITH ENEMIES OF OUR MARKETING SYSTEM.
BUT WE'RE SHRINKING OUR MARKET AND OUR COMPETITORS ARE HURTING US!
WE HAVE GOOD PRODUCTS, DAN. WE'LL HAVE TO TRY HARDER TO EXPAND OUR MARKET AND FIND BETTER BUYERS.
ADMIRABLE, IF ON THE LEVEL.
NOW, LET'S GET ON YOUR PROBLEM, CAPTAIN AMERICA!
WHICH ONE IS THE LEAK?


ELSEWHERE...
YOU RESIGNED!? WHY GENERAL HAGER?!
I CAN NO LONGER GIVE MY HONEST SUPPORT TO OUR FOOLISH WEAK DEFENSE POLICY.
AS A CIVILIAN, I WILL SPEAK OUT AND MOBILIZE SUPPORT BEFORE WE LOSE OUR MILITARY SUPREMACY. WE'RE AFRAID TO BE STRONG TO APPEASE FOOLS AND COWARDS.
SORRY I DON'T TELL YOU BEFORE MORA!
I'M AN ARMY GIRL, I UNDERSTAND THAT INFORMATION IS RESTRICTED, A NEED TO KNOW BASIS FOR A GOOD SECURITY AND DEFENSE POLICY
IF YOU'RE STAYING IN THE MAJOR OWNER, DON'T YOU MISS THE MILITARY POMP
I'M AN ADDITION A MAN, A GREAT ONE. NOT TO ANY STRUCTURE.
YES, THIS SHOULD WORK OUT TO THE WARGOD'S ADVANTAGE!
SENATOR WEASON YOU'RE A TARGET OF SEVERAL MAJOR MEDIA OUR POLICIES REPRESENT MILITARY WEAKNESS OR CARDLY APPEASEMENT
THAT'S EXTREMIST TALK
I'M NOT A WARMONGER NOR AN APPEASER... NOT AN AGGRESSOR, OR A COWARD... IF I'M NOT A HAWK OR A DOVE...BUT AN AMERICAN EAGLE I'M NOT FOR AN OFFENSIVE MILITARY CAPABILITY BUT A PROTECTIVE MILITARY DEFENSE.
YOU EFFECTIVELY BLUNTED THE GENERAL, SENATOR!
YES, MEL, BUT NOT HIS AMBITION OF DETERMINATION FANATICISM!
I WISH I KNEW WHAT WARGOD'S PLANS ARE AND WHO HE IS! I COULD'VE SEEN HIM AND NOT KNOWN IT


A.F.B.I. HEADQUARTERS
I'D LIKE TO DO IT FOR JAKE, BUT I DON'T HAVE ENOUGH HARD EVIDENCE! I CAN'T SPARE THE MEN. I'M TIED UP WITH TOO MANY ONGOING SECURITY INVESTIGATIONS!
I UNDERSTAND
SO, OLD BUDDY, WE'RE ON OUR OWN AGAINST A DEADLY FORCE. HOPE X-4 HAS A GOOD LEAD.
LATER
WITH JAKE DEAD AND ME OUT OF THE BIG PICTURE WHO SHOULD I CONTACT
GET HIM!
HEY--! WHO--?
SOMEHOW I GOT CARELESS!
CAPTAIN AMERICA!
CAN'T AFFORD TO LOSE X-4! THESE GUYS HAVE GOT TO BE HARGOD'S MEN
WHUD
TOO MANY TO HANDLE!
POOM
CAP! BREAK AWAY!
HAH. SECRET EXIT! OKAY, X-4!


NOT THIS TIME!
CUT OFF!
KZAT
SHOCK JOLTS KEEP ME OFF BALANCE -- CAN'T TAKE MUCH MORE!
I'LL CRUSH YOUR SHIELD-- THEN YOU, CAPTAIN AMERICA, AND THEN AMERICA!
KNAK
SINCE X-4 IS ALREADY SAFE, THIS TIME I'M GOING THROUGH A WINDOW!
HA HA! THE GREAT HERO TURNED TAIL AND RAN!
YOU'RE RELIEVED OF GUARD DUTY!
WHEW! TOO TOO CLOSE!
KRAK
KRAK
HE'S NO MATCH FOR ME, BUT HE'S BECOMING MORE OF A PROBLEM-- ONE I CAN'T TAKE ANY CHANCES WITH YET HOW TO GET HIM...?
SPILL IT, X-4!
JAKE WAS CHECKING ON SENATOR WEASON AND GENERAL HAGER. I WAS LOOKING INTO AN EXCLUSIVE BODY HEALTH CLUB-
SO FAR, I'VE FOUND NOTHING SUSPICIOUS, BUT SOMEONE SUSPECTED ME!
I'LL GIVE THE CLUB THE ONCE OVER!
FIRST I HAVE TO SEE WHAT THE SENSORS THAT THE ABLE SCIENTIST ATTACHED TO MY SHIELD PICKED UP!
SOON..
SENSORS SHOW A POWERFUL, SOPHISTICATED LIMITED BUT EFFECTIVE ENERGY IMPULSE...VERY DANGEROUS!

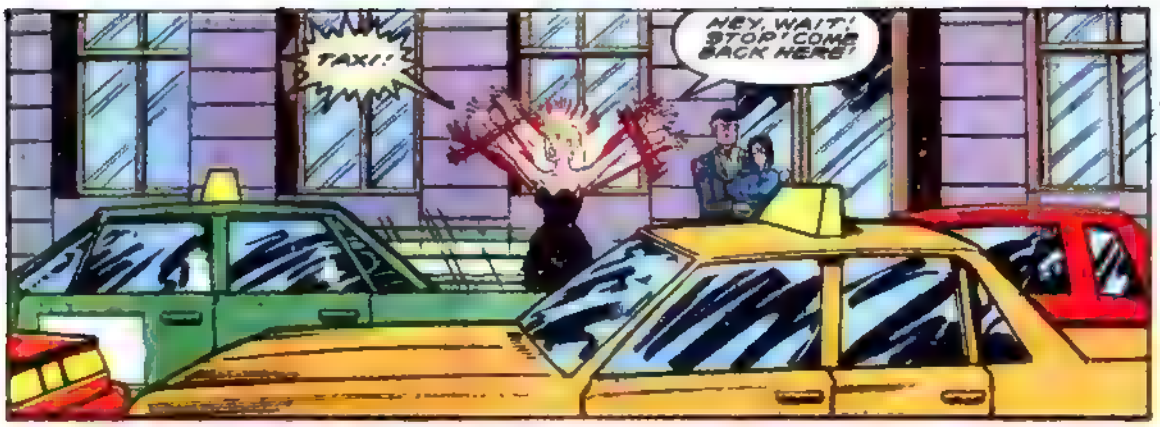
YOU'RE LUCKY. YOUR SHIELD ABSORBS CRIPPLING SHOCKS.
HOW CAN I FIGHT THAT POWER?
WE INSTALLED A SONIC DISRUPTER THAT WILL FOUL UP THE CIRCUITS IN THE WARGOD'S MACE, THUS MAKING IT NOTHING MORE THAN A CLUB.
WE'LL BE ON MORE EVEN TERMS, NEXT TIME, WE'LL GIVE THE WARGOD A SURPRISE!
I'M READY FOR A SHOWDOWN! BUT FIRST...
WHAT DID CAPTAIN AMERICA WANT, DAD?
OH, JUST SOME TECHN.CAL HELP!
AT THE FITNESS CENTER..
WELL, I'VE GOT A GOOD FIRSTHAND LOOK AT THE OUTSIDE.
THE INSIDE LOOK WILL HAVE TO WAIT!
THE WARGOD WANTS A STAND-BY FORCE READY TO MOVE AT ANY TIME UNTIL CAPTAIN AMERICA IS OUT OF THE PICTURE!

SOUN
DAD ... CAPTAIN AMERICA I DIDN'T KNOW YOU WERE HAVING A CONFERENCE
WE'RE NOT, MOMA. HE'S LEAVING!
I RESPECT YOUR COURAGE BUT I QUESTION YOUR RIGHT DEFENSE IS A GOVERNMENT MILITARY MATTER AND NOT FOR ROGUES OR VIGILANTES!
OH, DAD, CAPTAIN AMERICA IS CERTAINLY A PATRIOT!
PERHAPS BUT HE'S ACCOUNTABLE TO NO ONE. WOULDN'T YOU RATHER OUR POLICE FORCE MASKED WITH SECRET IDENTITIES FREE TO ACT OUTSIDE LEGAL SUPERVISION?
HERE'S MY AIDE! EXCUSE ... WE HAVE HONORABLE WORK TO DO!
A GOOD ARGUMENT—BUT IT WOULDN'T BE THE FIRST TIME EVIL CLOAKED ITSELF IN RIGHTEOUSNESS TO JAKE FIND OUT ANYTHING ABOUT HIM?
PERHAPS I CAN HELP YOU UNDERSTAND HIS POSITION AND EDUCATION
I'D APPRECIATE THAT, MOMA
GAS?!
THE WARLORD WILL HAVE PLANS FOR YOU
HURRY, COME AND PICK UP CAPTAIN AMERICA!
CONCLUDES NEXT ISSUE!

DAUGHTERS OF THE DRAGON
in
CHILD'S PLAY
NIGHTWING
RESTORATIONS.
MISTY KNIGHT
COLLEEN WING
X-MEN

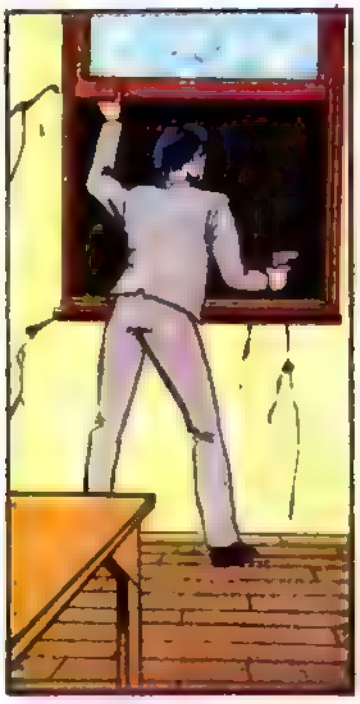
BEEP CLICK
JENNY THIS IS COLLEEN. MARTY AND I WON'T BE THERE FOR THIS AFTERNOON'S MEETING WITH MA AND MRS. ASTERIS.
TAKE CARE OF THEM ANTWER ANY QUESTIONS THEY HAVE AND LET THEM KNOW THINGS ARE MOVING ON THE CASE.
OKAY SURE
I CAN DO THAT.
TELL THEM WE DON'T JUST CAVALIERLY SKIP OUT ON APPOINTMENTS...
YEAH-YEAH-YEAH...
BUT WE FINALLY GOT A LEAD ON THE MEN WHO KIDNAPPED THEIR DAUGHTER.
WITH LUCK AND GOOD TIMING, WE SHOULD HAVE LITTLE SHANA BACK TO THEM SOON
"WE'RE HEADING FOR THE HIDEOUT NOW. JUST OFF BROADWAY AND 80TH.
"AND WE'VE FOUND AN INFORMANT. LOCAL STREET TALENT WHO SAYS SHE KNOWS THE BUILDING."
AND--IF YOU CAN BELIEVE THIS--SHE ACTUALLY SPEAKS IN THE NAME OF "TOK."
TOK!
TOK!

WHAT DO YOU THINK, COLLEEN?
THE THREE IN THAT ROOM ARE THE ONLY MEN WE'VE SEEN. THEY'RE PROBABLY IT, EXCEPT FOR THAT SENTRY WE SPOTTED OUT FRONT.
AND LITTLE SHANA'S PROBABLY IN THAT BACK ROOM.
THAT'S HOW IT LOOKS TO ME.
I TOLD YOU BEFORE. I *TOLD* YOU THERE WERE ONLY FOUR OF THEM.
WHY DON'T YOU *LISTEN*?
WE BELIEVE YOU, TOK. BUT WE HAD TO MAKE SURE NO ONE ELSE HAD COME SINCE THE LAST TIME YOU LOOKED
IN OUR BUSINESS, WE CAN'T AFFORD TO TAKE CHANCES
ESPECIALLY NOT WHEN ANOTHER LITTLE GIRL'S LIFE AND SAFETY IS AT STAKE.
DO WE GO FOR IT?
MAYBE I BETTER MAKE SURE.
DON'T--! I WASN'T ASKING Y--
UMM... WHAT'S THIS?
I TOLD--!
HOOHAHOOHAHOOH
DAMN!
THE ALARM!


TAXI!
HEY, WAIT! STOP! COME BACK HERE!

THAT'S IT. I'M OFF. SEE YOU INSIDE.
WHERE'S COLLEEN GOING?
TO TRY AND SAVE OUR BUNS. WHICH SHE WOULDN'T HAVE TO DO IF YOU HADN'T TRIPPED THAT ALARM.

I'M GONNA CHECK IN HERE.
ONE OF YOU MAKE SURE THE ALLEY'S CLEAR. AND GO OUT FRONT AND ALERT SPINKS.
RIGHT.



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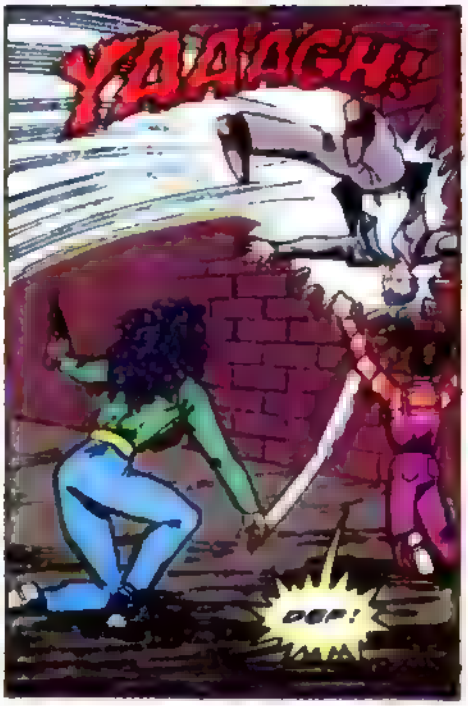

YAAAGH!
OOF!

OUR BABY..
WE'RE GOING TO UM.. UM. UM..
BROADWAY AND 80TH AND HURRY!
NOW IF ONLY THAT SENTRY HASN'T MOVED...
IS HE OUT?
TOTALLY. YOU'RE TOUGHER THAN RAMBO.
HOW'D YOU DO THAT?
EVER SEEN ROBOCOP"?
HEY, ROCCO, WHA--?!
FREEZE SUCKER!
ONE TWITCH I DON'T LIKE AND YOUR FACE IS HISTORY.
NOW, LOSE YOUR PIECE

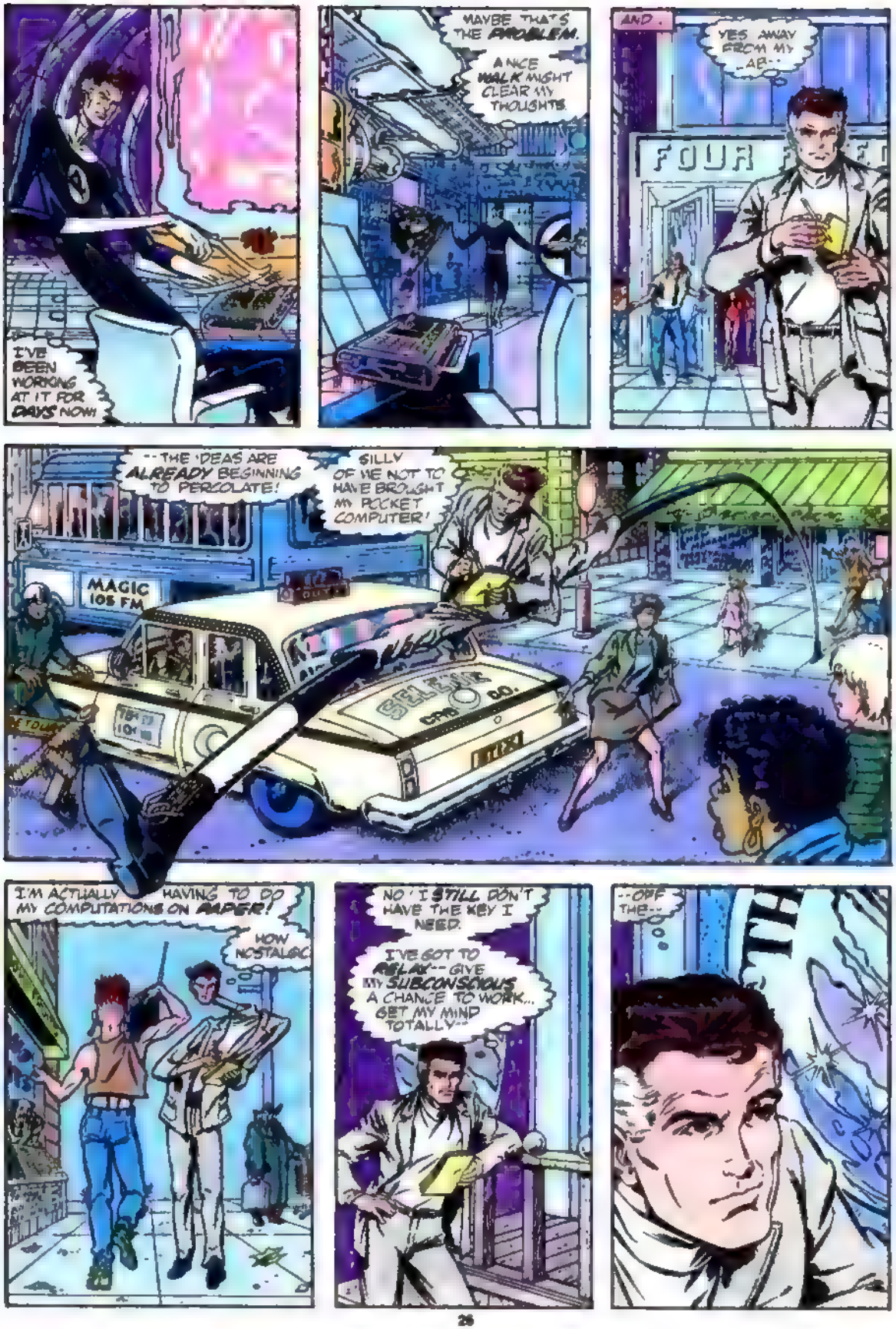
THAT WAS REAL NICE.
"FREEZE, SUCKER!"- IT'S GREAT! BETTER THAN ON CABLE!
RUNS
KLUNK
AND YOU'RE BIONIC, TOO!
THAT'S NICE, HONEY, BUT COULD YOU KEEP IT DOWN FOR A MINUTE?
AND YOU BACK INTO THE ROOM. NICE AN' BLOW...
COLLEEN'S GOT A SAMURAI SWORD. I WONDER IF SHE'S A REAL NINJA!
NOW, YOU GONNA TELL ME WHERE I FIND LITTLE SHANA PETERS...
OR AM I GONNA HAVE TO GET NASTY FIRST?
I... I... I...
THAT'D BE GREAT!

HE-E-ELP!
HELP! LET ME GO!
NO! NO! NO! NO!
AND ANOTHER ONE BITES THE DUST!
WHATTAYAMEAN YOU DON'T KNOW?!
SOME PROBLEM IN HERE?
THIS LYING DOG SAYS THEY DON'T HAVE SHANA PETERS.
IT'S THE TRUTH, I SWEAR! I SWEAR! I SWEAR! WE DID HAVE HER.
AND WE'VE GOT HER AGAIN.

YOU BIMBOS DROP THE HARDWARE, UNLESS YOU WANT ME TO DO SOME FAST BRAIN SURGERY ON THIS BRAT.
OW! OW! OW! OW!
CHOMP
YOU MOVE, YOU DIE.
NICE GOING, TOK!
SHANA?
TOK, DARLING!
HI, MISTY! HI, COLLEEN!
"TOK, DARLING"?
NO WONDER SHE KNEW SO MUCH ABOUT THE KIDNAPPER'S SETUP
MOM! DAD! DID YOU HIRE THEM TO COME AND RESCUE ME?
THEN I DON'T PAY THEM. I SAVED MYSELF!
AND, FLINN... WAS THERE ANYTHING IN SHANA'S FILE ABOUT HER BEING NICKNAMED TOK?
CAN I BE A DETECTIVE WHEN I GROW UP?
MY BABY.
OFF, DID I FORGET TO WRITE THAT DOWN? I DON'T THINK IT MATTERS MUCH 'CAUSE WE STILL GOT A HAPPY
END.

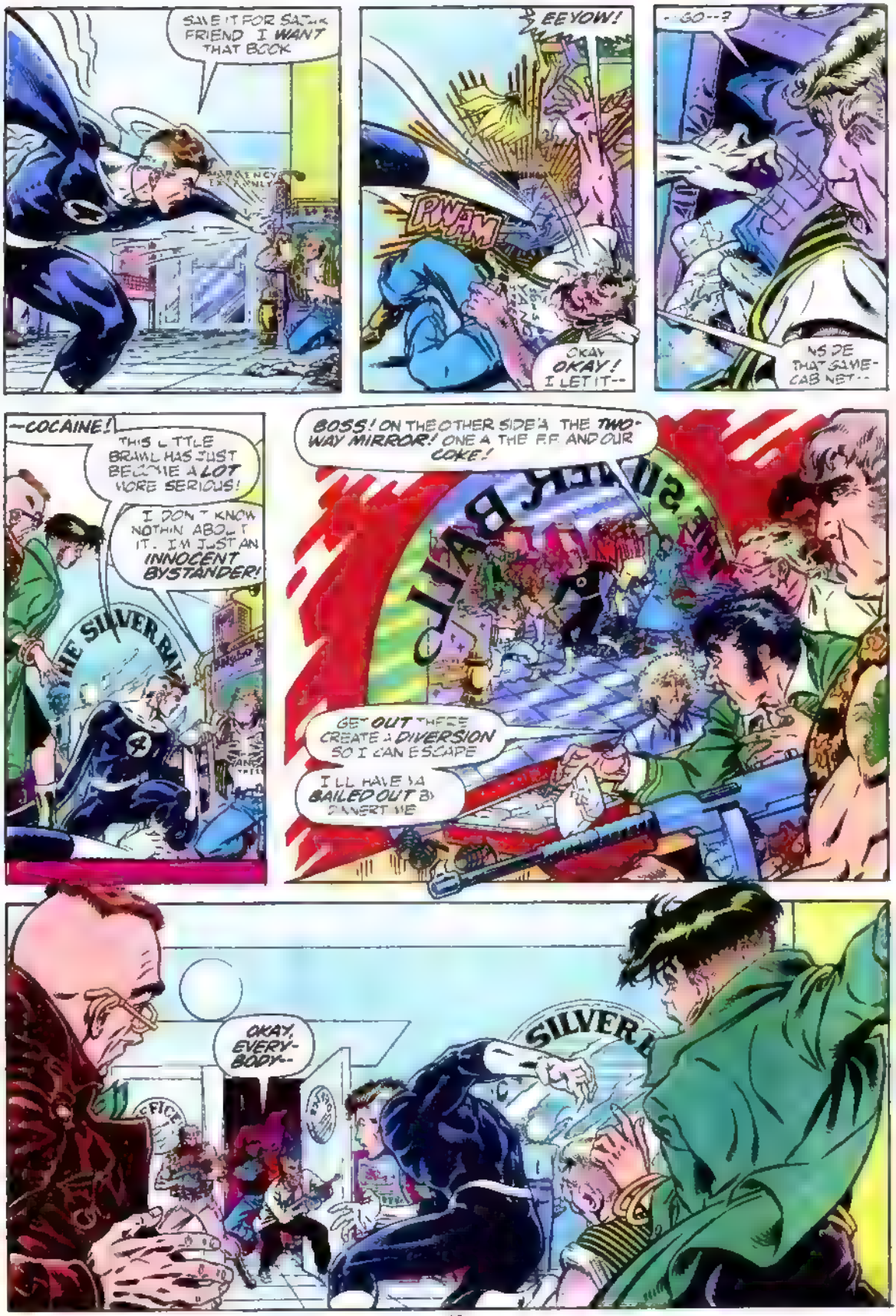
MR. FANTASTIC IN FANTASTIC'S FORAY

FOUR FREEDOMS PLAZA, HOME AND HEADQUARTERS TO THE FANTASTIC FOUR.
AND IN ONE OF HIS MANY LABS, THE TEAM'S LEADER, REED RICHARDS -- THE STRETCHABLE MR. FANTASTIC -- CONFRONTS A PROBLEM EVEN HIS VAST INTELLECT CANNOT SOLVE.
IT'S NO USE
I'VE COMPUTED THE MAKEUP OF THIS MOLECULE OF THE THING'S ROCKY HIDE A HUNDRED TIMES..
.. AND I STILL CAN'T GET A F.K ON ITS D.N.A. STRUCTURE!

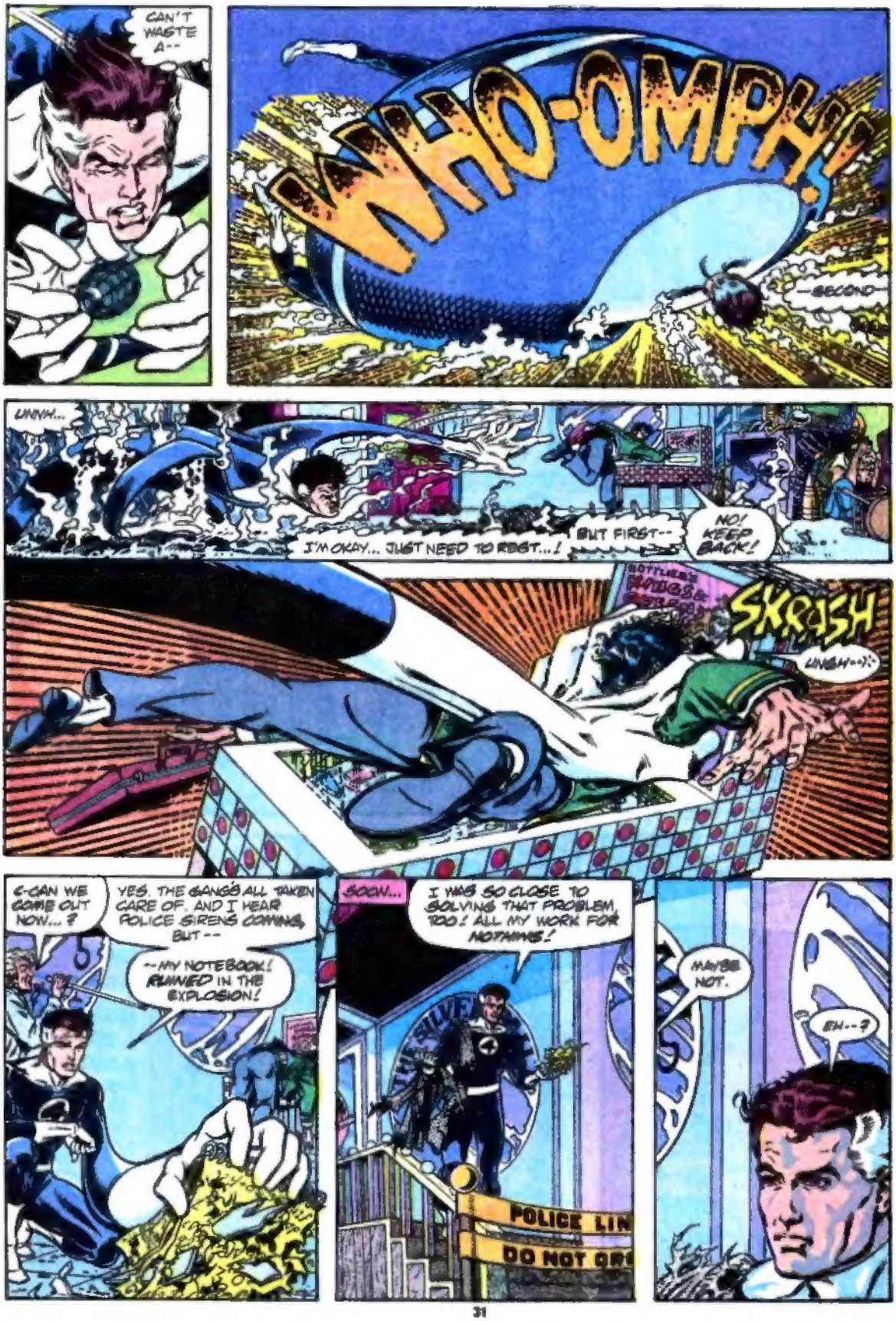

I'VE BEEN WORKING AT IT FOR DAYS NOW!
MAYBE THAT'S THE PROBLEM.
A NICE WALK MIGHT CLEAR MY THOUGHTS.
AND.
YES AWAY FROM MY -AR--
FOUR
--THE IDEAS ARE ALREADY BEGINNING TO PERCOLATE!
SILLY OF ME NOT TO HAVE BROUGHT MY POCKET COMPUTER!
MAGIC 105 FM
I'M ACTUALLY HAVING TO DO MY COMPUTATIONS ON PAPER!
HOW NOSTALGIC
NO! I STILL DON'T HAVE THE KEY I NEED.
I'VE GOT TO RELAX-- GIVE MY SUBCONSCIOUS A CHANCE TO WORK... GET MY MIND TOTALLY--
--OFF THE--

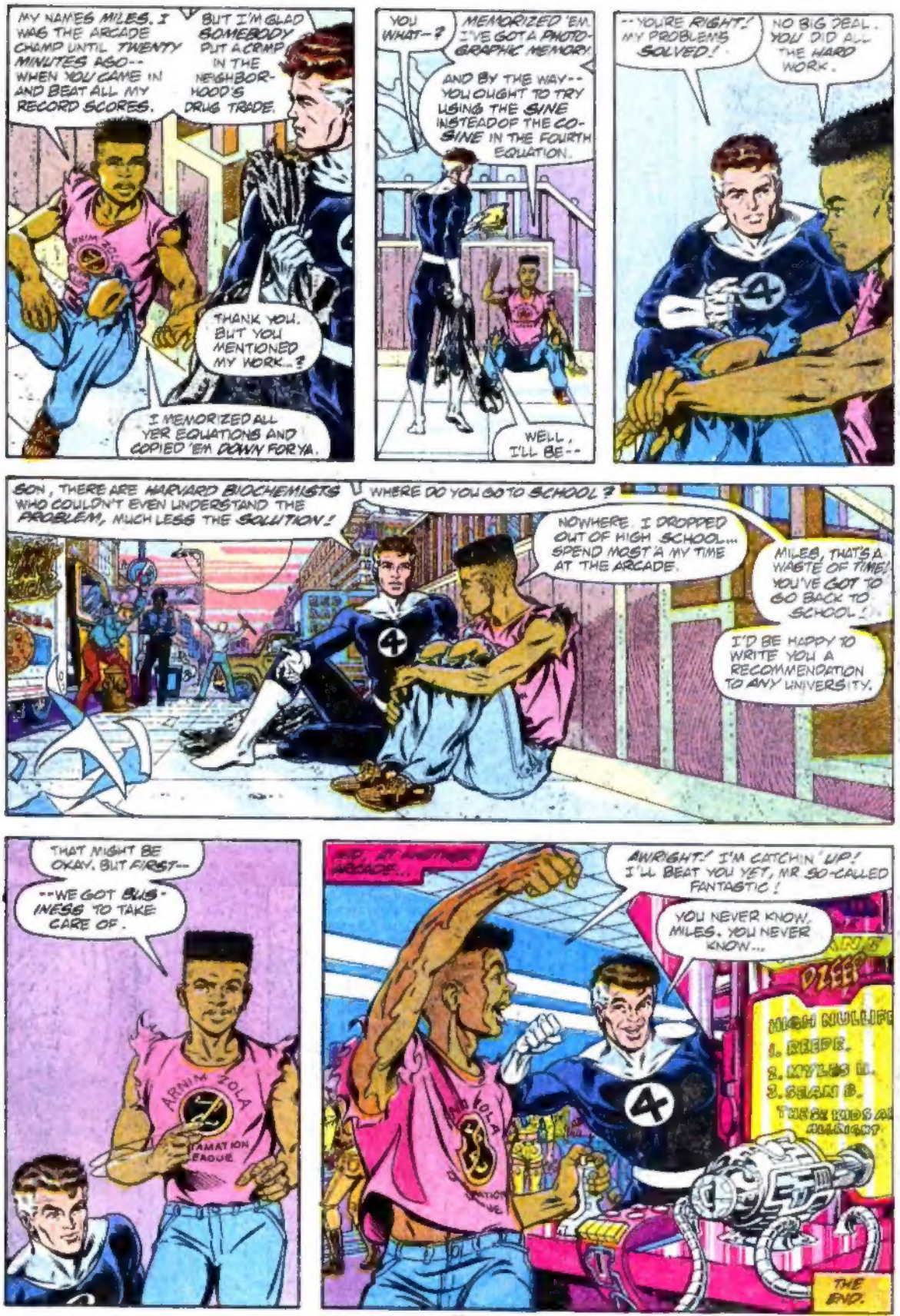
-- TOPIC
THE SILVER B
ARCAD
THE SILVER BALL
THIS IS SOMETHING I NEVER DO VIDEO GAMES MIGHT BE RELAXING-- AND THOUGHT-INDUCING ..
SOON ..
WILLYA LOOK AT THAT! THAT GEEZER JUST RACKED UP THE HIGHEST SCORE OF ALL TIME ON "FLIGHT TO THE STARS"--
Flight to the Stars
--AND HE AIN'T THROUGH YET!
BIG FLIPPIN' DEAL.
IT'S A TEENAGE WASTELAND HERE, MATE.
YEAH BUT THAT OLD GUY'S A PINBALL WIZARD
THERE'S GOT TO BE A TWIST!
THAT GEEK'S SHOWIN' UP MILES!
SILVER BALL
THE
SONS OF YANCY STREET
WELL, I DON'T APPRECIATE IT WHEN SOME HIGH CLASS JERK LIKE HIM COMES IN HERE AND DUMPS ON OUR FRIEND.
LET'S SHOW THIS GUY HIS LUCKY STREAK'S ABOUT TO END!
SONS OF YANCY STREET
YES, CAN I--
TAP TAP TAP TAP

--HELP Y--
--OWWWWWW!
F.W.AP.P.
WHOA!
HEY, SCROONO--
--THAT FACE YOU JUST TRIED TA REARRANGE BELONGS TO MR. FANTASTIC!
UH, I NO-TICED, MILES,
COME ON, GUYS. THERE'S NO NEED FOR ANY VIOLENCE--!
WHOMS! THE TORCH THE THING -- THEY'RE DANGEROUS! YOU--
-VER JUST A WALKIN RUBBER-BAND!
MY NOTEBOOK.
SORRY BOYS. I... YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE--
--IS A HAND-FUL OF SUIT!
NOW, HOLD STILL-- WHILE I GET MY PAD!
THIS--?
HEY RUBBER-MAN!
WHAT'S THIS STUFF? DOC DOOM'S SISTER'S PHONE NUMBER?
KYAH!


SAVE IT FOR SATAN, FRIEND. I WANT THAT BOOK
EEYOW!
PWAM
OKAY! OKAY! I LET IT--
--GO--?
--COCAINE!
THIS LITTLE BRAWL HAS JUST BECOME A LOT MORE SERIOUS!
I DON'T KNOW NOTHIN' ABOUT IT. I'M JUST AN INNOCENT BYSTANDER!
BOSS! ON THE OTHER SIDE'A THE TWO-WAY MIRROR! ONE A THE F.F. AND OUR COKE!
GET OUT THERE! CREATE A DIVERSION SO I CAN ESCAPE
I'LL HAVE SA BAILED OUT B' SUNERT ME
OKAY, EVERY-BODY--

---PANIC!
BYOW!
BYOW!
BYOW!
BYOW!
BYOW!
BYOW!
BOYS, THOSE LEAD SLUGS ARE TERRIBLE FOR THE ENVIRONMENT--
BYOW!
BYOW!
BYOW!
BYOW!
BYOW!
BYOW!
--SO LET'S RECYCLE THEM!
THE BULLETS ARE NOWHERE NEAR LETHAL VELOCITY NOW--
--BUT I BET THEY STING!
AND THAT'S ALL OF THEM...
ALL EXCEPT ONE, CREEP--
THE SILVER SAGE
--ARMED AND DANGEROUS!
YOU MAD-MAN!


CAN'T WASTE A--
WHO-OMPH!
--SECOND--
UNNH...
I'M OKAY... JUST NEED TO REST...!
BUT FIRST--
NO! KEEP BACK!
SKRASH
UNGH...
C-CAN WE COME OUT NOW...?
YES. THE GANG'S ALL TAKEN CARE OF. AND I HEAR POLICE SIRENS COMING, BUT--
--MY NOTEBOOK! RUINED IN THE EXPLOSION!
SOON...
I WAS SO CLOSE TO SOLVING THAT PROBLEM, TOO! ALL MY WORK FOR NOTHING!
POLICE LIN
DO NOT CR
MAYBE NOT.
EH--?


MY NAME'S MILES. I WAS THE ARCADE CHAMP UNTIL TWENTY MINUTES AGO-- WHEN YOU CAME IN AND BEAT ALL MY RECORD SCORES.
BUT I'M GLAD SOMEBODY PUT A CRIMP IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD'S DRUG TRADE.
THANK YOU. BUT YOU MENTIONED MY WORK...?
I MEMORIZED ALL YER EQUATIONS AND COPIED 'EM DOWN FORYA.
YOU WHAT--?
MEMORIZED 'EM. I'VE GOT A PHOTOGRAPHIC MEMORY.
AND BY THE WAY-- YOU OUGHT TO TRY USING THE SINE INSTEAD OF THE COSINE IN THE FOURTH EQUATION.
WELL, I'LL BE--
--YOU'RE RIGHT! MY PROBLEM'S SOLVED!
NO BIG DEAL. YOU DID ALL THE HARD WORK.
SON, THERE ARE HARVARD BIOCHEMISTS WHO COULDN'T EVEN UNDERSTAND THE PROBLEM, MUCH LESS THE SOLUTION!
WHERE DO YOU GO TO SCHOOL?
NOWHERE. I DROPPED OUT OF HIGH SCHOOL... SPEND MOST A MY TIME AT THE ARCADE.
MILES, THAT'S A WASTE OF TIME! YOU'VE GOT TO GO BACK TO SCHOOL!
I'D BE HAPPY TO WRITE YOU A RECOMMENDATION TO ANY UNIVERSITY.
THAT MIGHT BE OKAY. BUT FIRST--
--WE GOT BUSINESS TO TAKE CARE OF.
ARNIM ZOLA
AMATION LEAGUE
AWRIGHT! I'M CATCHIN' UP! I'LL BEAT YOU YET, MR SO-CALLED FANTASTIC!
YOU NEVER KNOW, MILES. YOU NEVER KNOW...
HIGH NUMBER
1. REED R.
2. JOHNNY S.
3. SUSAN S.
THE END.

50 YEARS
OF CAPTAIN AMERICA
1941 – 1991
MR. FANTASTIC
FACES AN ARCADE OF DEATH!
CAPTAIN AMERICA
BEGINS AN EPIC CONFRONTATION WITH THE WAR-GOD!
DAUGHTERS OF THE DRAGON™
TAKE ON A SIMPLE KIDNAPPING CASE— AND THEN THE TROUBLE BEGINS!
ROD